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BALCONY
SQUARE
scarborough
college

Thursday March 8, 1973

Student Council Elections

The Future

Thursday March 8th

Another pub folks so come along and enjoy yourself in the College's beautiful pub facilities overlooking the wonderful gymnasium. Everyone should come because I will not be in attendance so you can find out what you are missing by not having me in attendance.

I guess there will be entertainment in some form or another and maybe Corby's band will be back for the third time in a row.

Come on out and see for yourself, the beer is 40¢ plus you get the friendship of the fine workers behind the bar.

Saturday March 10th

The SCAA will be running a car rally on this day with cash prizes for the winners totalling $250.00. Graveyard Bill has already indicated his desire to compete so there is already an early favourite, upholding the honour and colours of the Crappus Corners All Stars. Perhaps they can win a rally for they sure have had difficulty winning hockey matches lately.

With regard to the Student Council election Forum held last Wednesday in the Meeting Place , I feel somewhat obliged to speak in defense of Norm Hacking and crew. For those of you who were not present, Norm Hacking headed the only campaign ticket challenging the Flowers, Cavalier, Creelman team running for the executive offices of Student Council. Hacking's campaign was a planned farce from the beginning, supporting such platforms as Naval Supremacy and designed supposedly for the destruction of any seriousness concerning student politics. In view of the inevitable criticism Hacking was bound to receive for his actions, I wish to point out some of my own observations regarding this political put-on.

First even without Norm's help the election was barely respectable on account of the shortage of candidates running for office. How serious can student politics at Scarborough be when the number of candidates running for office equals the number of possible positions? The actions of Norm and friends at least helped to create a greater interest in the election from the general student body and, I believe, attracted more people to sit in on the forum than would otherwise have shown any interest whatso-ever.

Secondly and more important, it must be pointed out that Norm and company are not full-time college clowns. Hacking was Social Commissioner on the outgoing Student Council and is the man responsible for the planning and operation of this year's concerts and Winter Carnival. Paul (Florida feeds the nation, but nobody feeds me) Corby has made great academic contributions to the school's reputation as well as having been instrumental in the successful operation of the Pub and Coffee Shop. Chris Waddell (who incidently won the election for vice-presidency, which speaks in itself of the seriousness of the situation) has single handedly turned out copies of this newspaper on a weekly basis. The three of them have been active examples of school spirit and have pointed out to the freshmen the seriousness of having fun and the importance of being able to laugh at yourself. So it was only fitting and justifiable for Norm Hacking last Wednesday to lead his ticket into the type of campaign which would best benefit the interest of school life.

I will continue to depend upon people like David Onley and Ross Flowers to give our school body, as I depend upon people like Norm Hacking to give it character. Below is a copy of"The Prayer" with which Norm ended his campaign on Tuesday. Please read it.

The Prayer

Dear Lord, I stand, today as always,a fool before you, and before my friends, which is really saying the same thing, for there is great Godliness in the people who laugh, and these are my friends.

Lord, save us from false pride, and from an over inflated feeling of self-importance, and especially save us from politics, the practice of artificial relationships, which seldom have much to do with human dreams and human feelings.

Don't ever let them think that we're not serious about this election campaign Lord. We're serious in a very intense way about our foolishness, our absurdity our vulnerability. We think it is holy, because it makes us human. To realize our smallness, and still love great loves, dream great dreams, smile wide smiles, that is strength of us all. Please Lord, let us never lose our ability to laugh. Without it there is nothing to hang on to during our journey.

Lord, I have come to realize that I am happiest when my small success can be measured in achievement rather than status,when my love has direction, and when my laughter is shared. Today we have tried to share our laughter. On behalf of Paul Corby, Christopher Wacker Waddell David Hynes, H.V. Adams, Richard Luces and anyone else who prayed with us these last few moments, we thank thee, in our way.

john bullen

thoughts on editing a newspaper

I guess you folks glanced furiously through last week's paper and noticing that my regular offering was not there, decided to get rid of the paper realizing that there was little else of value in it. Oh well I can dream I guess. Hello folks I'm back again. Last week still suffering shock after the Sunday night Crappus defeat, I could just not bring myself to write a column. However things are much better this week so here begins another poor literary performance.

First of all I would like to thank the 3 people who responded to last week's subscription offer. The response was indeed underwhelming and all the people at the paper appreciate your kind words and thoughtful consideration. We hope in the future to continue to perform down to your expectations.

I am pleased to announce that the paper has abandonned any taints of yellow journalism this week for the Captain has nothing to contribute to the paper.

Although the Captain is wordless, some others are not and I'm pleased to present this week's journalistic efforts of a few of our irregular columnists.

After a good beginning last week Eric Tappenden is back with another political article to enlighten you on the state of Canadian politics as he sees it.

I must apologize to Terry for I cut out her sports report last week as I just didn't have enough space. However it returns (i hope) this week, better than ever.

There is plenty of post-election analysis in this issue with articles from a couple of sources. Our lead story on the electoral results was given to me by an anonymous contributor while B.S.'s usual concert reviewer and general music man John Bullen took time out to drop into the election forum and give some comments to me.

I hope you are observant enough to notice that I changed types in the middle of this story but if you didn't too bad.

Included in this issue is a vicious personal attack on the newly elected President. Of course as is the tradition here at B.S., I have allowed Mr. Flowers to read it before it goes to press and he willbe allowed equal space for rebuttal next week. Keep reading.

There is still a bit more space left to fill up so maybe I can continue along in the same foolish vane (or vain) for a bit longer. If anyone is not doing anything this A.M. why not come over to the Coffee Shop and see me between 10:00 AM and 2:00 pm, I sure get lonely sometimes.

"The Art of the Impossible"

eric tappenden

There's something magnetic about the only two men who have led majority governments in the last 20 years. Perhaps it is what the media has done to these men who can honestly say that they're one in ten million. Or perhaps it's the title they hold --- Right Honourable. After all, there are only three Rt. Honourables still alive in Canada. Or perhaps it was an early childhood experience or something about the way they rose to political stardom.

John George Diefenbaker was born in a small Ontario town, and at the age of eight moved to askatchewan. He attended Saskatchewan Collegiate and proceeded to graduate from the University of Saskatchewan. He was a World War I Lieutenant, top notch lawyer in Prince Albert, and an unsuccessful candidate in four elections before entering the House of Commons in 1940.

The only other man to capture the Canadian public likethe Chief was Pierre Trudeau. As a youth he hated politics but loved to fight and has "walked and cycled through Europe, in Moscow thrown snowballs at Lenin's statue, swum the Hellespont, been on the wrong side of the bars in foreign jails, talked with Mao Tse Tung, and canoed through the white water of Canada's northland." As a young adult he attended the University of Montreal (LL.B.), Harvard,(M.A.) l'Universite de Paris and the London School of Economics.

Although Trudeau and Diefenbaker have a lot in common, they are two of the most unlike characters who ever occupied the P.M.'s chair. Diefenbaker is an ardent Baptist who says he "has tried to translate into public affairs the teachings of Christ" while Trudeau, a Roman Catholic, simply states that he is on "good speaking terms with God," and "can talk to him in a casual way." Dief has earned the reputation for biting and witty remarks to his opposents while Trudeau has found it easier to mutter obscenities. The Chief is truly a conservative Conservative, and Pierre is an obviously liberal Liberal.

"John Diefenbaker derided the Justice Minister(Trudeau) in the House in early July 1967, when Trudeau appeared in a sports jacket with an open necked shirt, and a yellow ascot with red polka-dots. The Opposition leader suggested that Mr. Trudeau was not showing proper respect for the dignity of the Commons . . . the Justice Minister was questioned outside by even more casually dressed newsmen about what he was going to do. Trudeau replied 'Get another tailor I guess, but it won't be yours.' "

When Trudeau entered federal politics in 1965, he and Dief became arch-enemies. Diefenbaker labelled Trudeau and his cohorts Marchand and Pelletier, as "The Three Wise Men." Numerous times before the 1968 Liberal convention the Chief embarassed Trudeau in the House, obviously being the only M.P. who could do so. But Diefenbaker's attacks were only verbal. Trudeau did all he could to make political life in the "real world" difficult for Dief.

In 1963 in his journal Cite Libre, Trudeau criticized:"The United States did not appreciate Mr. Diefenbaker. On Oct.22 American squadrons were placed on the alter. But Diefenbaker had the gall to wait three days before falling in line. Kennedy's hipsters could not tolerate this. The word was given:'Diefenbaker must go.' " By self-fulfilling prophesy five years later Trudeau trounced the Tories, 155 to 72. Dief's Tory empire in the Prairies was crushed. Hamilton, Roblin and Fulton were defeated, and Faribault had only seen disaster in Quebec.

Today Diefenbaker has not changed from being an overwhelming personality. Granted, he is getting on in years, but he' still does have a frontseat in the Commons where he becomes a leading Conservative critic. And he still has the cutting creative tongue. In a polite way several weeks ago, he called Liberal M.P. Barney Danson a halfwit. "The first couple of times I heard Mr. Danson speak in the House I had considered him a wit. But now I must concede I was only half right." He also informed Trudeau that if the electoral redistribution was passed and he was to run against Otto Lang in the next election, that the Justice Minister would be singing Auld Land Syne after the "battle of the century."

However, unlike Diefenbaker, Pierre Trudeau is changing, at least superficially. He has shunned the ascot and buckskin jacket for a dark blue business suit while patiently answering questions in the House like: why can't the Queen visit Fort MacLeod when she visits Canada in June?

These two most colourful political headliners have helped make Canadian politics"the art of the possible," but their secret of success is just one more episode in the "art of the impossible."

Next week watch for a commentary and the results of a survey at the College on issues, results and date of the next federal election.

STAMP CORNER

ron anderson

The Canadian Post Office prides itself in the lack of errors in Canadian stamps. The most widely known error is the famous 5¢ St. Lawrence Seaway Invert Centre. Canada and the U.S. issued stamps simultaneously on the opening of the Seaway on June 26, 1959. Somebody goofed on a sheet or so and voila one of the rarest stamps in Canada -- value $2500. In 1971 the Post Office issued stamps of the four seasons. One pane of the autumn issue was discovered in Sherbrooke Quebec to have been issued lacking all printing. This error is supposed to be five times rarer than the Seaway Invert. You can buy this error from a Winnipeg dealer who purchased the pane of stamps for a mere $3000. The last issue of 1972, in honour of painter Cornelius Krieghoff, has shown up with an array of spelling errors (plate sets only). A complete set of plate blocks show no less than four errors in the name Krieghoff. 28 million of these stamps were printed so don't expect to become rich if you own a block with an error. You can buy a matched block set for $10 from the same Winnipeg dealer.

You know that common slate 6¢ Queen Elizabeth issue of 1967, last summer it was discovered to have been issued in three die varieties: the original die, re-engraved die one (characterized by a small extension of the right hand margin outside the frame) and die two in which the background is darker than in die one. These are not errors but distinct varieties.

If anyone has stamps for sale or trade just drop your name and phone number and a list of the stamps in the Balcony Square office and I'll publish it in the column.

Keep smiling, exams are just around the corner

Elections

well, friends, it seems another election is over at last at old S.C.U.T. U for another term. In an exciting and furious running for the SC.SC. executive, Ross Flowers came out smelling like a rose, rising to what promises to be the pinnacle of his political career, by narrowly defeating Norm Hacking for the post of top dog here at S.C. Congratulations go to Norm for conducting a rushed and somewhat docile campaign against Mr. Flowers. This reporter felt that the "Subway ticket" lacked the drive and dirty political tricks needed for successful politicking nowadays. Perhaps a vicious attack on Mr. Flowers lack of sincere concern for the democratic processes would have swayed that great horde of undecided freshmen (and freshwomen). After all, while Mr. Hacking was making a mockery of the candidate's forum, Mr. Flowers was observed smiling, smirking, and yes, even LAUGHING at Mr. Hacking's comments. Such overt self-assuredness was totally unwarranted, however, as the race for the presidency was closer than even Mr. Flowers expected. How can anyone accept such open-faced arrogance from the Chief? Can we afford to live with Mr. Flowers' paranoid imaginings? It was he that made a campaign tape which was played seven times daily on CKSR ten days before any opposition had presented itself. It was he that deFlowered' the virgin walls of the college, presenting us with a visual barrage of posters calling for our votes. One student was heard to ask when Flowers, Cavalier and Creelman were to give their concert. Seems as if campaign posters really do the job. As you read this, ask yourself this question: Just what has Ross done for me yet? If you can't answer that question, wait a few minutes and ask it again. If you still can't get an answer, it's time for serious reconsiderations regarding the newly elected executive.

congratulations to the other victorious candidates - Chris (Wacker) Waddell, Scott Cavalier, David Onley, Sheila Montgomery, Don Allen, and of course, better luck next time to the losers - Norm Hacking, Paul Corby, and whoever else lost. Of mention is the predicament of this reporter in placing Bob Sands in one of the preceeding categories. If you know Mr. Sands at all, I'm sure you can sympathize with the problem.

The Hump

part II

(see last week)

But yet another point, and the most important is the roadway directly south of the "hump". This roadway, dotted with unique globe-like street lights is poorly marked and a hazzard to unsuspecting drivers. How is one to manouver about this narrow road, especially after a snowfall or an ice storm? Already one street lamp has been run down this year, hopefully without an electrocution. It is simply beyond good sound pragmatic thinking why this road is so narrow. Perhaps the "Hump" is the reason?

I accuse the planners and/or architects or committing the cardinal error of not keeping the people in mind. Perhaps the Council would consider the following points:

(1) a direct concrete walkway from the far eastern parking lot across the new flat lawn.

(2) remove some portion of the "hump" which will make it a little more presentable and

(3) perhaps construct a safe concrete path over the top so students will no longer tramp mud into the building.

(4) enlarge the driveway so two cars can easily navigate with ample room for snow plow drifts.

We have enough hills to climb around here without creating any more.

A 1st Year Student.

Crappus Defeated

Well folks I am afraid that I must relate the bad news again this week. I can not mince words, for the Crappus Corners All Stars were defeated again this week. They went down twice, 21-11 and then 5-2. For the opponents, Hynes played very well as did John B., and that Co-op star Iain. For the Corners crew, S.B., Hack, Graveyard Bill, the Wacker, rookie Larry and that old veteran Lung Cancer Young were all pretty bad. Sadler was perhaps the best of a poor squad, but the Wacker did tickle the twines with some picture goals in a lost cause.

WANTED

AN EDITOR (ONE)

Due to the unfortunate election of the Wacker as V.P., this paper, the beloved B.S. is in search of an editor for next year. Interested parties should should speak to me in the Shop, Pub or the office H-303G

PATCHES (SEVERAL)

Well known B.S. columnist and world traveller Captain China is looking for some patches for his jeans. Should anyone have any they might be able to supply please leave them at the B.S. office and the editor will ensure that the Capt. reimburses you handsomely. (or something)

SPORTS WITH Terry

Little is happening in the world of sports this week but there are a few events to pass along which will impress Scarborough's superiority on the athletic field to our downtown compatriots.

Our men's basketball team, who assure me that they were not allowed to win the consolation position at the last tournament here, has proven their skill, and talents beyond a doubt in being in sole possession of first place. Coach Dellandrea is happy to say that they have a 10 win, 2 loss record and will soon be entering playoff action.

We're very proud of our boys and would wish them luck but realize that this is totally unnecessary.

We also have two hockey teams in the playoffs. First of all our girls hockey team has been astoundingly triumphant this year and defeated Phys Ed last Thursday and then took the title on Friday night at Heron Park. An excellent effort!

The men's A team has also achieved a playoff position and are currently involved in post season play. A report on their efforts will appear next week.. So don't missit.

Two very special annual events are also coming up in the near future.

First for you Dollar Dedicated Drivers is our Winter Car Rally a yearly thriller and almost killer for many students.

The $2.00 entry fee should be paid as s soon as possible in Room R-2261 if you don't want to miss this great event. Cash prizes totalling $250.00 will be awarded to the survivor (s)(?).

Secondly for you Amiable Athletic Adventurers are the up upcoming SCAA executive elections. With our new recreation complex this council has now taken on a much more valuable position in the welfare of our students' sports programme. I only hope that some of you will seriously consider taking your place on this committee and especially second year students who have the most to gain from this experience.

The following positions are open:

President
Vice President
Treasurer
Secretary
Mens Chairman
Womens Chairwoman

Nominations must be in by March 2nd., (sorry folks, too late) and the campaign will be from March 2nd to 9th. There will be a forum on March 12th and elections are on March 13th.

Please consider these elections seriously and pick up a nomination form or go and talk things over with the present executive in room R-2261 before the elections.

BALCONY SQUARE

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CAPTAIN CHINA

On Miss Margaret Atwood's Visit to Scarborough College, Monday February 26th

A Poem in Caracature:

WHAT DID MAGGIE HAVE TO SAY?

W.J.Mills

What did Maggie have to say
When to the'sticks'she made her way?
Did she talk of Canada proud
And hoist the leaf above the crowd?
Did she speak of a nation free
Or of a servile colony?

Well Maggie strolled across the room
As birds flutter with tired plume,
She 'gan to stutter, mutter,stare
And finally perched upon her chair.
The chairman knew as chairmen should
That exordiums short are nearest good,
And so his speech not to prolong
Introduced 'her feathers'before too long;
She actually sat with gaping beak
And really looked as if she'd speak,
The audience knew too well her need
And threw her questions in form of seed;
There she chewed the questions 'round
And answered in droppings on the ground;
Then one threw her a grain so large
Even a flock couldn't swallow the charge,
Her stomach was small but her eyes were wide
And off with an oink she in favour cried!
The audience knew she ne'er swallow the load
But as that vain frog she might explode!
And so each and every 'gan 'way did streak
and fearfully watched her rising beak:
Not swallowing the egg but breaking its case
She spewed the yoke all over her face,
And looking for a hole in which to hide
A bird-house door, through which to slide,
She quickly knew her silly frown
And from her perch slithered down.

But what does Maggie suggest we do
And others of our Canadian crew,
Who in dropping let their stories fall
Of victor, victim and survival:
A victim's surpressed by his lord
And the conqueror throws culture upon the hoard;
But even Duddy's prize was pain
A sorrowful victory, a prizeless gain.
And so we Canadians, should we rise
To self-destruct or rest colonized?
What direction, what goal to reach
Do writers show, do writers teach?
And so to answer by common choice
Here's Miss Maggie in the voice:

'Oh my (squeak) goodness (squack) me oh my,
I have to (squeak) write (squeak) write or die;
But to (eek) teach, my milly my's absurd,
And not (eeeek!) common of the Canadian bird;
I write my squittle tilly-silly stories
In order to(squeak) write nicey-wicey-silly stories.

And as her answer hit the ground
Canada stood. Then sadly frowned ---
And as the feathered fowl did fly,
And shook her fowl feathers in the sky,
She dropped one last, little cry
Of Survival, and a real good buy!

STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTION RESULTS

PRESIDENT	-	ROSS FLOWERS
VICE-PRESIDENTS	-	SCOTT CAVALIER CHRIS WADDELL
4TH YEAR REPS.		DAVID ONLEY HEIDE HEHN
3RD YEAR REPS.		SHELIA MONTGOMERY SMITA SENGUPTA
2ND. YEAR REPS.		DON ALLEN BOB SANDS